

# MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VI.—NO 17.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1894.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one hundred dollars per annum.

W. M. GRANSON, Barrister, Attorney, Lawyer, Notary Public, Etc.  
Office, 10th Street, Moose Jaw, N. W. T.  
Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, London, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

J. G. GORDON, Barrister, Advocate, Etc.  
Agent for the Manitoba and North West Land Co. Office, High St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

W. J. NELSON, Barrister, Advocate, Lawyer, Conveyancer, Room 10, Aberdeen House, River St. E., Moose Jaw.

JOHNSTONE & JONES,  
Barristers, Solicitors, Advocates, &c.  
Office, Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina  
T. C. JOHNSTONE, FORD JONES, B.A.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M.  
Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River Streets.

D. R. P. F. SIZE,  
Surgeon Dentist.  
Visits Moose Jaw for the practice of his profession on the 15th and 30th day of each month.  
Surgery given both in workmanship and price.  
N.B.—Where above dates fall on Sunday, will visit the following Monday.

W. D. COVAN, L.D. S., D.D. S., Surgeon Dentist, of Regina, (graduate of the most Dental College in the world), visits Moose Jaw staying at the Dining Hall on the first Monday and following Tuesday of every month.

ALEXANDER BELL, late of St. James' Church, Northgate, England, Organist St. John the Baptist Church, is prepared to take pupils for instruction on Piano and Organ. Also lessons in Elocution and Voice Production. Pianoforte and Organs engaged. Fictitious name apply at the Vicarage River St.

CHARLES GREEN, Insurance agent, F. T. Foster Mortuary, Livery School, Debentures held; Household entries made; Full list of all hands open for entry in the Moose Jaw Mortuary Farms for sale with from 300 to 200 acres under cultivation, easy payment; C. R. and Hudson Bay lands for sale. Money to loan.

JNO. BRASS,  
Tin & Sheet Iron  
Worker.

MAIN STREET, NEXT POST OFFICE.

R. J. HOOD,  
Manufacturer and  
dealer in

BOOTS & SHOES.  
Ordered work a specialty, all repair  
in done thoroughly, neatly and promptly.  
Prices low for CASH ONLY.

MAIN STREET, Moose Jaw.

O. B. FYSH,  
Auctioneer & Valuator.

Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at Mr. Wm. Grayson's office will receive prompt attention.

I. O. F.,  
Court, Moose Jaw No. 569, holds its regular meeting in Russell Hall, on the last Tuesday in each month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Every member is requested to attend.

Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, October 30th.

C. D. J. Christie, C.R. H. F. Dreyer, R.S.

WHOLESALE

Wine, Liquor and  
Cigar Store.

Only the finest brands of the most world-renowned makers in both imported and domestic wines, liquors and beers kept in stock.

WE KEEP NO INFERIOR GOODS.  
Write or call for prices.  
TERMS.—

SPOT CASH.  
Octavius Field.

## GALT COAL

### SEASON 1894.

#### GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.

Lump, when taken from car,	\$5.95
" " " " shed,	6.20
" " " delivered	6.50
Nut, taken from car or shed,	5.00
" delivered	5.50

#### TERMS STRICTLY & POSITIVELY CASH.

Potatoes. Unloading car to-day; price at car 50cts. per bushel, SPOT CASH. Next week will receive another car which will sell at same price. Can also sell you Cabbage, Carrots, Parsnips, Beets, Turnips, Onions, Etc.

General Stock.—Groceries, Flour, Feed and Grains, Hardware, Paints, Oils, Etc., complete as usual.

**E. A. BAKER & CO.**

#### ARE YOU A SPORTSMAN?

### A. A. Meller

CARRIES A  
COMPLETE  
STOCK OF  
Sportsmen's Supplies.

LOADED SHELLS \$3.00 per 100.

All best brands of powder, including smokeless. Guns for hire and sale. Having secured the services of a competent workman, I am prepared to attend to all kinds of gun repairing at shortest possible notice and at lowest rates.

TERMS CASH.

**I. M.**  
**CHALMERS.**  
FALL & WINTER GOODS

ARE ARRIVING DAILY.

Our selections of  
DRESS COSTUMES

are such as to sustain our reputation. We never place on our shelves a more select variety.

In Dress Trimmings

we lead. An elegant range to select from. We invite every Lady to examine our new goods. No trouble to show them. We are offering at greatly reduced prices.

Balance of Summer Stock,  
Ladies' Blouses and Gents' Reg. Shirts. We will dispose of them AT COST FOR CASH ONLY.

**I. M. Chalmers.**

**FURNITURE.**

A SPLENDID LOT OF

Oak side boards, bedroom suits, and secretaries now in stock, also lounges, parlor suits, easy chairs, dining chairs, springs, cots, mattresses and all kinds of staple and fancy goods. Undertakers' supplies constantly on hand.

**JNO. BELLAMY.**

## ELECTION CARDS.

To the Electors of the District of Moose Jaw.

GENTLEMEN,—

As you are, no doubt, aware, the Legislative Assembly of these Territories has been dissolved. It is again your duty to select, by your votes, one who will represent your views in our Local Assembly for a term of four years.

For the fifth time I am in the field seeking your support. As my time at present is occupied in looking after those interests of the District which must of necessity be first attended to, I presume to ask the electors to refrain from pledging themselves in any way, until they have heard the many important subjects which must claim their attention, discussed from the public platform.

Meetings will be held at the places and on the dates mentioned, at which any Elector who, like myself, may be seeking the suffrages of the people, is invited to be present and publicly discuss questions affecting our Territorial interests, and from the public platform with a view to re-election to the Assembly. Mr. Tweed held a meeting for organization that evening. He appears confident of re-election, although he has no mean antagonist in Mr. Fearon, of Maple Creek.

Staff-Sergt. Poett, veterinary of the N.W.M.P., stationed at Maple Creek, was a visitor at Swift Current on Saturday.

TUESDAY, Oct. 16th, at School House, Melbourne, at 7.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 17th, at Station, Pasqua, at 7.

THURSDAY, Oct. 18th, at School House, Caron, at 7.

FRIDAY, Oct. 19th, at School House, Pioneer, at 7.

MONDAY, Oct. 22nd, at School House, Marlborough, at 7.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 24th, at Town Hall, Moose Jaw, at 2.

THURSDAY, Oct. 25th, at School House, Point Elma, at 7.

**JAS. H. ROSS.**

Moose Jaw, October 5th, 1894.

## SWIFT CURRENT.

News Nuggets Cleanned by The Times' Own Correspondent.

A representative of THE TIMES paid a first visit to Swift Current on Saturday last. In the early days this town was a place of considerable repute. It was a base of supply for the troops engaged in quelling the rebellion of 1885, and until the opening of the Prince Albert railway in 1891, Swift Current was the southern terminus of a stage and carters' freight line to Battleford. Since then the Battleford trade has been diverted to Saskatoon, and in the outside world Swift Current is now looked upon more as a relic of former greatness than as a present hive of industry. This was the impression that possessed THE TIMES' man until he got off No. 1 at Swift Current on Saturday. Before he had been there an hour his notions underwent a complete metamorphosis. That the Swift Current citizens have no lack of enterprise is amply evidenced by the fact that our representative experienced no difficulty in adding to an already comfortable list of subscribers to THE TIMES, in a very short time no less than fourteen worthy names. The first man met on the platform was Mr. Thos. Tweed, of Medicine Hat, who was paying a visit to, and looking after the interests of his constituents, and incidentally his own interests with a view to re-election to the Assembly. Mr. Tweed held a meeting for organization that evening. He appears confident of re-election, although he has no mean antagonist in Mr. Fearon, of Maple Creek.

Staff-Sergt. Poett, veterinary of the N.W.M.P., stationed at Maple Creek, was a visitor at Swift Current on Saturday. In conversation with THE TIMES he volunteered the satisfactory information that glanders in horses has been entirely eradicated throughout the Swift Current, Maple Creek and Medicine Hat districts from the south boundary line to the extreme north, and that no infectious or contagious diseases now affect any of the bands, herds or droves in those districts. This circumstance is due to stringent measures adopted and enforced by the Police authorities, although Mr. Neil McDonald, "the father of Swift Current," was present during the conversation, remarked that we may thank Providence more than the measures.

Around Swift Current very little grain-growing is attempted. The C. A. C. & C. Co., which has an immense farm immediately south of the town, is now devoting its energies mainly to sheep and horses. With sheep especially it is meeting with encouraging success. At Saskatchewan Landing, thirty miles north, several cattle ranchers are doing well.

Our resident correspondent sends the following news notes:—

Mr. Tweed, of Medicine Hat, spent Saturday in town canvassing, and in the evening addressed the citizens.

Judge Richardson, of Regina, spent Tuesday in town.

Mr. W. Rutherford, manager of C. A. C. & C. Co. farm, has been very sick.

Dr. Turnbull of Moose Jaw was sent for, and Mr. R. is rapidly recovering.

D. Smart, of the Landing, drove in on Monday.

Mrs. Glover and daughter of Qu'Appelle are stopping off a few days to visit their friends. They are on their way to Vernon, B. C., to take up residence.

Mr. E. Brown left for England yesterday.

C. A. C. & C. Co. shipped a car load of fat sheep to Calgary for market use.

Mr. McFiggert and James Robinson have gone on another goose chase to Moose Jaw.

Some of our citizens are getting excited over the well that the government are going to dig.

By the amount of loud talking near the corral last night, it's a wonder someone didn't get hurt.

Mr. W. Scott, editor of the Moose Jaw TIMES, was in town on Saturday.

Mr. Wiley, of Maple Creek, spent Monday in town canvassing for Mr. Fearon, who is opposing Mr. Tweed at the coming election.

Mrs. Glover, of Regina, is visiting her sister Mrs. Millburn for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McNeill are in Moose Jaw visiting her parents. Jack is supposed to be shooting geese.

Being the Patron candidate, I am the advocate of that platform.

I will attend as many of Mr. Ross' meetings as circumstances will permit, and, if requested, will more fully explain my position.

Respectfully soliciting your votes, I am Yours, etc.

*Senate Reading Room*

## MELBOURNE.

(From an Occasional Correspondent.)

The two aspirants for legislative honors, Mr. J. H. Ross and Mr. J. E. Annable, held a meeting in the school house on Tuesday evening. Mr. Toms, of the Valley, occupied the chair. There was a large representation of the farmers of the surrounding district. Mr. Ross opened the meeting and spoke for about an hour and a half, dealing with his past record in the House. He severely scored Mr. Annable's temperance sentiments, and then took up the platform as laid down by Mr. Annable at a previous meeting in Moose Jaw and showed by his former utterances that he had long advocated its main planks.

Mr. Annable followed and tried to score points against Mr. Ross from the fact that his hands were tied in the Speaker's Chair and that he accepted the emoluments of that office from purely selfish motives. He then appealed to the farmers by stating that Mr. Ross was the representative of the merchants, business men, and railroad men of the town and the breeds at Willow Bunch. He held up the merchants as having had their knife into the farmers for years and were taking their last drop of blood and that he was going to correct this state of affairs. In dealing with the temperance question he stated he was not the representative of cranks and that he was willing to abide by the majority, but if the people wanted prohibition he was the man to give it to them, and that the present system was ten times better than the old system.

Mr. Watson followed in a long self- laudatory speech, wherein it was difficult to find any relation to Mr. Annable whom he professed to support.

Mr. Ross closed the meeting in a powerful reply, completely carrying the large audience with him. After three rousing cheers for Mr. Ross and the singing of the National Anthem the meeting broke up.

## The Candidates.

The candidates offering in the several constituencies for election to the North-West Assembly, so far as yet reported, are as follows. The first named in each case was the previous member.

Cumberland—J. F. Betts, James Taylor, Prince Albert—H. J. Montgomery, J. Letstock Reid (both new men).

Battleford—Jack Chisholm, B. Prince, V. V. (both new district)—F. Frazer Tins, Edmonton—Frank Oliver.

St. Albert—Mr. Prince, Mr. Malone, Red Deer—F. K. Wilkins, Rev. Leo Gaetz.

West Calgary—A. L. Sifton, Alex. Lucas, J. Symonds, (all new men).

East Calgary—N. J. Lindsay, S. J. Clarke, P. J. Nolan, J. Rielly, (all new men).

High River (new district)—Jno. Linsham, Macleod—F. W. G. Haultain, Jonas Jones, Lethbridge—C. A. McGrath.

Medicine Hat—J. H. Tweed, E. Fearon.

Moose Jaw—J. H. Ross, J. W. Smith, North Regina—D. M. Ross, J. W. Smith.

South Regina—D. P. Kelly, G. W. Brown, Mitchell—Hillyard Mitchell, M. A. Marcelling.

Batoche—C. E. Boucher, Chas. Fisher, Chas. Nolan, David Verne.

Kinistino—Capt. Myers, R. Beatty.

Yorkton—F. R. Insinger, J. S. Czerar.

Salteaux (new district)—T. Eakins, E. L. Meadows.

North Qu'Appelle—W. Sutherland, G. F. Gunsey.

South Qu'Appelle—G. S. Davidson, G. H. V. Riley.

Wabosley—J. P. Dil, T. Fleming.

Whitehead—A. J. Gillis, T. G. Lyons.

J. E. Pratt, W. C. Thorburn.

Mossoomin—J. R. Neff, A. McCallum.

Canning—S. S. Page, Neil McConachie.

Souris—G. H. Knowling.

MECHANICAL.

**J. A. MACDONALD,**

GENERAL BLACKSMITH,

HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

**A. WILSON,**

General Blacksmith,

HIGH ST., WEST, MOOSE JAW.

**R. W. TIMMINS,**

GENERAL BLACKSMITH AND JOBBER.

Horse-shoeing and plow works a specialty.

Work promptly attended to. Prices right.

MAIN STREET, MOOSE JAW.

J. E. ANNABLE.

THE TIMES to New Years 25 cents.

## TRAIN HELD UP.

### BOLD ATTACK OF ARMED BANDITS ON A TRAIN.

Fifty Thousand Dollars Supposed to be in the Safe—Plans of the Robbers Revealed by a Spy—Smoking Gun Fired With Armed Detectives.

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—A desperate from Gorin, Mo., says:—The Colorado and Utah express on the Santa Fe was held up by robbers at 3:30 a.m. on Tuesday. Owing to the fact that the railroad and express officials had a spy on the train of the bandits, when they stopped the train they met a hail of shotgun and bullets, and it is said at least two lie dead in the surrounding woods, while as many others rode for their rendezvous, twenty-one miles away, filled with laden pellets. They were now in the art of train robbery, and brutal ones at that, for they shot "Dad" Prescott, the engineer, before they even gave him a chance to hold up his hands. His wound, it is believed, will not prove fatal. The raid was planned three weeks ago, but was not put into execution till Tuesday morning. When the train left Chicago at 5 o'clock last evening, the railroad and express detectives, all walking arsenals, climbed on at every station. Chief Detective J. J. Kinney, of the Santa Fe, with G. C. Montgomery, his right-hand man, boarded it at Joliet. At Streator they were joined by two more men, who have been patrolling the line for twenty days. J. A. Matthews, who has been acting the spy for the last two weeks, and getting the news of their plans, put in an appearance at Galesburg. He brought news that the would-be robbers met early in the day and decided to leave their hiding place near Memphis at 8:30 o'clock on Monday night, and make their attempt to get rich at the expense of the express company. They expected to make a haul of at least \$50,000, the Monday run always being much heavier than any other day of the week. When the train reached Fort Madison, Iowa, shortly after midnight, Division Superintendent Stockton, of the Wells Fargo Express Co., got into the treasure car. He carried a sawed-off Winchester with a history. It belonged to Bill Dalton, and it was to be poetic justice to turn it loose upon followers in the foot-steps of the Kansas desperado. With him were four men.

#### THE PLAN OF DEFENCE.

Their arms were in the car, and had been on several days. The plan adopted was his:—Detective Kinney and Montgomery boarded the engine; Superintendent Stockton and two of his good shots tarried in the express car; but it was in the forward end of the smoking-car that the forces were massed. A partition and door inclosed half a dozen seats and shut off the rest of the car from it. There the men, a dozen of them, were planted. Each had one of the sawed-off, every cartridge loaded especially for the event with two dozen shotgun by Sup't Stockton. There was only one passenger in the compartment, and he was requested to take a seat in the chair car, as they were "going to sweep at 2 o'clock." When Sheriff Matthews, of Scotland, climbed on board all details of the surprise party were arranged. There was one man, however, who had to be looked out for and protected—he was the spy. According to the report, brought in by Matthews, the spy would endeavor to be the one who flagged the train. If so, one torpedo was to precede the swinging of the lantern, in another there would be a couple of tiny bombs. The orders were that, no matter if only one of the quality did not stay, there was to be no shooting to endanger the life of the man who had, in fact, taken his life into his hands in order to frustrate the attempt at robbery. And so as the minutes sped on an unwonted silence settled down on the train. Pullman car conductors and porters sought places of safety, and even the trainmen did not expose themselves unnecessarily. In the little compartment filled with armed men the lights were out, the windows were up, in each seat there were two men sitting sideways, the muzzles of their guns protruding just a trifle over the sills. Behind these stood others, seemingly statues with Winchesters at half cock resting on their arms. They were waiting for the torpedo.

#### THE ATTACK.

Out from between two high embankments, just one mile from Gorin, sped the train. Then came the crack of the loaded and longed for signal. There was but one. A moment, and a shrill, sharp whistle gave token that the engineer had heard, and almost before his hand left the valve, across the track, not fifty yards away, swung a red light. A grinding of wheels along the rails told the air-brake had been applied, and within twenty seconds from the explosion of the torpedo the train was at a standstill. Out from the dense undergrowth north of the track came four figures. The face of one was hidden in a black mask, and was almost before his companion could reach the express car. He carried a rifle, and when within ten feet the tender brought it to his shoulder, pointed it at "Dad" Prescott, the white-bearded engineer, and, as he shouted "Hold up your hands!" pulled the trigger. His aim was true, and "Dad" fell to the floor of his cab with a bullet in his right breast. With one bound Kinney gained the top of the tender, and, bringing his gun to his shoulder, sent a shower of shot almost into the face of the masked robber. How on earth the fellow ever managed to be a mystery. But he did, and made for the woods. The shot which laid Engineer Prescott now was the signal for a fusillade and was reechoed and reechoed from bough to bough and through the woods. It was also the signal for a hasty retreat to shelter of timber on the part of the greatly surprised individuals, whose features were hidden by masks. Not until they reached the timber did they know; then they only fired two shots. But their aim was not good, and, when men were leaning from the car windows and pulling triggers as fast as possible, while others

had jumped to earth and were after them on foot, they failed to hit a man. According to the programme, their horses were hidden not over a hundred yards away. When the posse from the train reached the spot they saw one animal, a gray, galloping north; a well-trained stallion brought it low. There was no rider on its back. The place where the horses were tied was soon found, and cut hitching straps showed that one man had life enough left to make his escape. Sheriff Saling took the saddle, blanket, and bridle from the dead gray, and says by their aid he will have no trouble in identifying the owner. The search for dead and wounded was postponed until daylight, but the chase was started within ten minutes after the shooting ended. The sheriff secured horses here, and, with half a dozen men, started north. They knew the men and are confident they will have them in custody soon.

#### LATER.

Five farmers living three miles north of Arriba, Mo., are the men who held up the Santa Fe at Gorin, Mo. Chas. Abrams and Lincoln Overfield, two of them were captured at Memphis, Mo., on Wednesday morning. Abrams had been shot six times with a Winchester. He cannot live.

#### THEY ARE PRIVATE PROPERTY.

The English Landlord Chooses the Clergyman for Every Parish on His Property.

The great majority of the churches of England are private property. When a large estate is purchased, the parish church or churches go with the rest of the property. The landlord—or the patron of the living, as he is called with reference to his relations to his church property—chooses the clergyman for every parish on his property and sees to it that the revenue attaching thereto goes to him. He can sell his church-living or let it to whom he will; and, as each incumbent is put over the parish for life, at his death the patron may again bestow it upon some one else. So secure was this tenure of the parish in his hands that it is only recently that an act of Parliament permitted the dissolution even of a church with or without debt. The people of a parish have the right to the services of the parson, to sitings in the church to burial in the churchyard, and, to little more.

George William Thomas Brudenell Bruce, fourth Marquis of Ailesbury, who died the other day, was the patron of nine such living.

He married a girl of unexceptionable immorality from the variety stage, was part owner of several music halls, and acquired notoriety as having been ruled of every race track in England as a cheat and sharpard. There is a large summable property, 2,000,000 of the total of 13,000, of these lives for sale, which he has married or not was equal to any villainy.

John had rather a warm time of it in that village—or, perhaps, a better way of expressing a hard fact would be to say that he had a very cool time of it. The met would have nothing to do with him, and the women scandalized him.

John Oldcastle was glad to be left alone.

He did his work like a man, and the shrewd manager, thinking the collier was not a bad man, and the alehouse was a worthy of confidence, made him his deputy.

After this the shrewd manager—er he afterward found to his cost. It was gall and wormwood to the villagers to see John Oldcastle wielding the authority of deputy manager, and they resolved to wait their time, in the hope that, even in their sleepy village, something would turn up which would overthrow the anticipations of the stranger.

In every village there are the elements of tragedy. Sometimes they consist of one woman and two men. In a case of this sort a tragedy generally comes in the shape of a wronged and deserted wife, who appears upon the scene of action just in time to prevent her truant husband from re-entering into the bonds he has sought to break in another quarter. Not so with John Oldcastle. He never had a wife, so it was impossible for one to come upon him at an inopportune moment and point a terribly accusing finger at him. But the tragedy consisted in his prospective hopes of having a wife at some time in the near future. The reverend Mr. Harding, his daughter fair, bright, joyful, little son. Her sympathy had gone out toward the stranger just at the time when everyone seemed to take a pleasure in reviling him. And, as often happens, sympathy soon led her out of her depths, and made her wonder whether she was being led.

One night, about twelve months after his advent in the village, John met Miss Harding, making her way over the bleak moor toward her father's house. Of course it was an accident. Lovers generally do meet by the purest of accidents, but somehow John had made this speech which he had been thinking about for years. Now was the time for its delivery, and his honest heart quivered, and the rising moon showed to Kate that his face was blanched as he thought of the stupendous possibilities connected with his speech.

"Kate, I am a rough sort of fellow. The we I have been treated by everyone since you and your father since I came here has not helped to make me smoother. But, believe me, Kate, I am an honest man."

"I never doubted that," she replied, and her eyes looked confidently upon the stalwart form which was trembling beside her.

"Would you believe me if I told you that I am honest in my love for you, Kate?" he asked, and his tongue faltered. Somehow the speech he had thought so much about did not sound altogether as he expected it would sound. He raised his ponderous hand and laid it gently upon her shoulder. "One of the greatest natural intuitions of woman, felt that this was only a preliminary movement, but she did not make any protest.

She laughed lightly, and said in a low, sweet voice: "I might believe it!" he asked, and his sense of disappointment crept into his voice.

"Well, I would believe it," she added. His arm went further round her shoulders. Of course this too was only an accident—at any rate, it was as much an accident as their meeting. From accurate observations, that the persons of the present time have larger skeletons than those of the middle ages, but some of the skeletons of primeval man, especially those found in the south of France, have larger and well formed crania. Dentists generally hold that the teeth are now more prone to decay than formerly; but this may be owing to some changes in the nature of food, not entailing degeneration in other respects.

Quicker Things in the Russian Army.

The Russian Army is full of funny things. Thus, the biggest fellows are detailed for duty in the body-guard regiment, "Preobrazhenski," founded by Peter the Great, and originally composed of that monarch's personal friends, all giants in their way. The Czar's family takes great pride in this regiment, and on the named day of its patron saint attends the festivities in a body, usually reinforced by foreign Ambassadors and Ministers. There there are many men tolerated, and the well-known Pawlow Guards, all of whom must have rousing noses. The regulations of the Guard Chasseurs, on the other hand, admit only dark-haired men.

An authority on cats says that yellow hairs, no odds how few in number, always indicate that the cat is a female. He further adds: No male cat was ever known to have the slightest tint of yellow.

#### MURDER OR ACCIDENT?

##### L.

The village of Oakworth was, in the expressive language of that oracular personage the oldest inhabitant, "a straightforward place." The straightforwardness of the primitive people seemed to an outsider to consist of a downright skepticism of the honesty of anyone who did not wear his heart on his coat sleeve. It was a law of the villagers to make any fresh come give a very straight account of his antecedent even to the very minutest details. "It is true that things were very straightforward in the village. The daily lives of the men seemed to consist in slouching from their dismal cottages to the still more dismal pit at one end of the day, and from the pit to the cottages, and from the cottages to the village alehouse, at the other end of the day. There was hardly room for the smallest divergence from the straight track in the life which these people lived.

It seems to be an inevitable law of human progress that the susceptibilities of such people should receive a great shock at some time or other. The shock came to Oakworth in a very simple manner. One day there slouched over the hill a young man who succeeded in getting employment at the only inns in the village boastful. He carried his head down—like a full ear of corn. His coming was rather an inopportune one—for him. It was the dull season in the village. For a long time there had not even been a scandal to discuss, and the conversations at the alehouse were getting somber and wearisome.

When the day's work was done the people crowded around the new hand, and prodded upon him all manner of questions. The stranger stood it good-temperedly for some time, and then told them in pretty plain Saxon that his name was John Oldcastle, but that anything and everything which he might possess was his affair, and not theirs.

From that moment John Oldcastle was a marked man in that village. When his name was mentioned the men wagged their heads suspiciously, and women declared that a man who could not tell them whether he was married or not was equal to any villainy.

John had rather a warm time of it in that village—or, perhaps, a better way of expressing a hard fact would be to say that he had a very cool time of it. The met would have nothing to do with him, and the women scandalized him.

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In every village there are the elements of tragedy. Sometimes they consist of one woman and two men. In a case of this sort a tragedy generally comes in the shape of a wronged and deserted wife, who appears upon the scene of action just in time to prevent her truant husband from re-entering into the bonds he has sought to break in another quarter. Not so with John Oldcastle. He never had a wife, so it was impossible for one to come upon him at an inopportune moment and point a terribly accusing finger at him. But the tragedy consisted in his prospective hopes of having a wife at some time in the near future. The reverend Mr. Harding, his daughter fair, bright, joyful, little son. Her sympathy had gone out toward the stranger just at the time when everyone seemed to take a pleasure in reviling him. And, as often happens, sympathy soon led her out of her depths, and made her wonder whether she was being led.

One night, about twelve months after his advent in the village, John met Miss Harding, making her way over the bleak moor toward her father's house. Of course it was an accident. Lovers generally do meet by the purest of accidents, but somehow John had made this speech which he had been thinking about for years. Now was the time for its delivery, and his honest heart quivered, and the rising moon showed to Kate that his face was blanched as he thought of the stupendous possibilities connected with his speech.

"Kate, I am a rough sort of fellow. The we I have been treated by everyone since I came here has not helped to make me smoother. But, believe me, Kate, I am an honest man."

"I never doubted that," she replied, and her eyes looked confidently upon the stalwart form which was trembling beside her.

"Would you believe me if I told you that I am honest in my love for you, Kate?" he asked, and his tongue faltered. Somehow the speech he had thought so much about did not sound altogether as he expected it would sound. He raised his ponderous hand and laid it gently upon her shoulder. "One of the greatest natural intuitions of woman, felt that this was only a preliminary movement, but she did not make any protest.

She laughed lightly, and said in a low, sweet voice: "I might believe it!" he asked, and his sense of disappointment crept into his voice.

"Well, I would believe it," she added. His arm went further round her shoulders.

Of course this too was only an accident—at any rate, it was as much an accident as their meeting. From accurate observations, that the persons of the present time have larger skeletons than those of the middle ages, but some of the skeletons of primeval man, especially those found in the south of France, have larger and well formed crania. Dentists generally hold that the teeth are now more prone to decay than formerly; but this may be owing to some changes in the nature of food, not entailing degeneration in other respects.

Quicker Things in the Russian Army.

The Russian Army is full of funny things. Thus, the biggest fellows are detailed for duty in the body-guard regiment, "Preobrazhenski," founded by Peter the Great, and originally composed of that monarch's personal friends, all giants in their way. The Czar's family takes great pride in this regiment, and on the named day of its patron saint attends the festivities in a body, usually reinforced by foreign Ambassadors and Ministers. There there are many men tolerated, and the well-known Pawlow Guards, all of whom must have rousing noses. The regulations of the Guard Chasseurs, on the other hand, admit only dark-haired men.

An authority on cats says that yellow hairs, no odds how few in number, always indicate that the cat is a female. He further adds: No male cat was ever known to have the slightest tint of yellow.

must not be too hard on him, but I hate him all the same."

##### II.

"John, I should be glad if you will show me over the mine this afternoon. I have had a letter from the editor of a London magazine asking me to write a special article on 'Life in a Coal Mine.' You see, Harding does not care much about this sort of thing, and as you are a very old friend of mine, I would much rather trust myself to your care."

The face of the deputy manager suddenly turned pale, then, as if ashamed of it, he went red.

"What's the matter? You look as if I had asked you to show me the Devil."

The deputy manager looked down upon the miniature figure of the sub-editor.

"It's all right, Will; only I fancy I have not been feeling very well lately."

"See a doctor, my boy: that's the best advice I can give you," he said flippantly and carelessly, but John thought he could detect a jering spirit beneath the words.

"I'll expect you round at two o'clock."

"So long, I'm busy now."

Pancally the two men stood at the mouth of the shaft waiting for the cage to bring up some of the miners. The cage was full of pressure, and it had been hanging in the dirty corners of the rough overall which the deputy manager had given him for the occasion. He looked a most enterprising specimen of nineteenth century culture. It was evident he did not like anyone to see him in those hopeless-looking garb.

"Be very careful; let us go down into the darkness. Here's Mine Harding, and I don't want her to see me in this rig."

The deputy manager turned in the opposite direction, and said something which would have gone a long way toward confirming the suspicions of the villagers if any of them had been lucky enough to hear.

He had been to the cage and had sketched a few plans with which to embellish his article for the magazine.

Suddenly he closed his notebook, and turned toward his guide.

"You are most confoundedly gloomy today," he said to Oldcastle. "I can get nothing out of you except a reluctant 'Yes,' or 'No.'"

John did not trust himself to reply. His heart was rending him. He had prayed in a rough heathen fashion to have this man given into his hand. His prayers—his cursing—had, apparently, been answered, and all he could do was to reply to his inquisitive questions in monosyllables.

"I think we had better be going," continued Harrison, who was beginning to think something was really the matter with his friend. "What's that water?"

"It's not much. Simply the water flooding one of the lower seams. We have tried to stake it up the best we can, but I'm afraid it's no go. There are thousands of tons of water down in that bit of a hole."

Harrison peeped over the hoarding into the awful depths of water. He turned a moment. "Say, John. You are in love, I know. You look awfully. Come on; it's no good going down to Mine Harding. She told me many a time that she will marry no one but a gentleman."

A blast of hell-born passion conquered the deputy manager. In a second he seized the little sub-editor and swung him over his head, and dangled him over the torrent of water.

"I—I only mean a man who gets his living with his collar and cuffs on. I didn't mean that you were not a gentleman. Let me go."

He struggled like a child, but the impudent Harrison held him with a terrible grip.

Then a tragicly happened. With the suddenness of a flash of lightning a fork of lurid flame shot through the pit, and the whole dark fabric trembled. John Oldcastle was knocked down by a heavy fall of rock. Either accidentally or intentionally, murderously, he loosened his grasp, and the five feet three bit of a scribbling fellow, with his notes and his sketch, which were doomed to eternal oblivion, was falling heavily through the blackness into the torrid black water beneath.

Howling John Oldcastle was partially buried by the falling rock.

When he reached the top of the shaft there was a strange sight before him. There was a crowd of women with blanched faces and a blanched garment of white.

"What's the matter?" he asked, and when he drew it back he was covered with blood. The pit was full of stifling fumes, and he felt choked. It seemed as though he was just coming out of a horrible dream.

"Harrison, Harrison; where are you? Come along or this terrible fire-damp will kill you!" he cried as loudly as he could.

But he received no reply, except a long echo down the dark passage which sounded weird and uncanny.

Then the knowledge of the accident—or the crime—came back to him. His legs trembled so badly that he could hardly walk, but he struggled on through the dark passage, until he saw a faint gleam of light from the shaft. He looked up and saw the cage slowly rise from the ground.

"Save me! save me!" he cried, and staggered forward. He felt something in his hands, and he clutched at it desperately. Then he felt something drawing him quickly through the dense atmosphere. But it was a long time before he realized that he was clutching to the bottom of the ascending cage.

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The steady reduction of the time consumed in the ocean voyage has of course caused a great deal of speculation as to where the ultimate of speed will be. Marvellous achievements in devouring distance have been recorded, but there is no reason to doubt that the impossible will again be accomplished before the present generation takes its final voyage to "the undiscovered country," from whose bourn no traveller returns.

Male and Female Packing.

Wife—"I am just dying to see the thing you bought while you were away."

Husband—"Ah! I didn't buy anything."

"But you had only one small trunk when you left, and you have come back with

"Get up, Oldcastle, and do not repeat what was in my hearing again. She was as bad as you, and when I came to start back, I had to borrow another trunk to get all the stuff in."

"Oh! Yes, you packed my trunk for me, you know. When I came to start back, I had to borrow another trunk to

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## Household.

### Boiling Meats.

This simple culinary process does not require quite as much care and attention as roasting. When the pot is coming to a boil, there will always from the cleanest meat and clearest water, rise a scum to the top of it. This must be carefully taken off as soon as it rises. On this depends the good appearance of all boiled articles. The cleaner the meat is skinned and the cleaner the top of the water is kept, the cleaner will be the meat. If left alone, it soon boils down and sticks to the meat, making it appear coarse and giving it an unsavory flavor. Put the meat into cold water in the proportion of about a quart of water to a pound of meat. It should be covered with water during the whole of the process of boiling, but not drowned in it, the less water, provided the meat is covered with it, the more savory will be the meat, and the better will be the broth in every respect. The water should be heated gradually, according to the thickness of the article boiled, for instance, a leg of mutton of ten pounds weight, should be placed over a moderate fire, which will gradually heat the water not, without allowing it to boil, for about forty minutes. If the water comes to a boil sooner, the meat will become hardened and shriveled up as it had been scorched.

Six pounds of meat require from a quarter to one hour and a half, fourteen inches from a good clear fire. Fresh killed beef and other meat will take much longer time boiling than that which has been kept till it is what the butchers call ripe. If meat be frozen, it must be thawed before boiling. The size of the boiling pots should be adapted to what the meat is.

The best men said that the use of your boiling pots fit close,

not only to prevent unnecessary evaporation of the water, but that the smoke may not incense itself under the edge of the lid and give the meat a bad taste. If you let meat or poultry remain in the water after it is done enough, it will become sodden and lose its flavor.

The good housewife never boils a joint without converting the broth into some sort of soup. Wash salted meat well before you put it into the boiler.

### Children's Tastes

The strong distaste evinced by many children for regular study is not always an indication of self will or indolence. Boys and girls who are especially gifted are usually endowed with a vivid imagination, they rebel against the ordinary routine of training and teaching and whilst capable of learning they must be dealt with in accordance with the gifts they possess in order to develop the talent that elevates them so far above the dull pupils with whom they are brought up.

A bright little girl when asked why she could not learn a lesson in arithmetic replied: "I can't get them inside." The mother of this child had the good sense to adopt a system of education suited to the requirements of the little one. Instead of repeating lessons that had always been tedious and uninteresting, she was allowed to give her own version of the different studies. In the course of time, the child rapidly asserted itself and the mother, who realized the importance of guiding aright the precious gift of genius, lived to see her daughter one of the most prominent descriptive writers in America.

### A Warning to Mothers.

A correspondent writes:—I wish that every busy housekeeper knew the importance of resting during the day. I have a comfortable lounge near a bright window in my kitchen. A paper rack, containing daily and weekly periodicals, hangs directly back of it. Five or ten minutes' rest while dinner is cooking puts fresh life into me for the balance of the day, and with papers and books conveniently near I can have a mind right.

"We'll bring you in Dublin in plenty of time to come home on the coach with your husband."

"Thank you kindly, I'll go," said she.

"Sure it will always be a great thing for me to say I'm the first woman that ever drove from Drogheda to Dublin on the rail-

"road."

"Well, go back the way you came," exclaimed the angry Peter, "for not a step shall you come with me!" and off he drove.

"No engine was going back to Drogheda that day, she hired a coach to drive me to my home, for which her husband paid to pay. But that was not all; for Mrs. Penitentiary had a lively tongue, and Peter remembered the scolding he got till the day of his death.

### HIS LEVEL BEST.

**The Terrible Hardships of a Young Man at Sea—What Luck Can Do.**  
The British barque *Trafalgar* has just arrived at London Dock, after an experience which would make an excellent book of adventure, with one youth for the hero. This was a boy between eighteen and nineteen, named William Shatto, the *Trafalgar* had sailed from Cardiff to New York, and then proceeded to Batavia, where his troubles began. Three of the crew deserted, and only one was found and brought back. Then the second officer got into such trouble by thrashing one of the crew that he was granted his discharge. Orders were issued that the crew were not to go on shore, for fear they would be stricken down with Java fever; but despite this recautious, the captain fell ill and died.

The steward and six of the crew, who were present at his burial, soon complained of feeling ill, and as there was little hope of recovery among the miasmatic vapors of the port, it was decided to sail for Australia.

The crew now numbered twenty-three, the chief officer having taken the captain's place. One by one four men, beginning with the captain, sickened and died. The whole responsibility of sailing the vessel now depended on the youth, Shatto, who had just completed his term of service and who had been promoted to the post of third officer mainly because of his knowledge of navigation.

A salorman was now the only other person who had any clear idea of his officer's duties, or who had the confidence to undertake navigating the barque while Mr. Shatto snatched a few hours' rest. The task of sailing the barque to Melbourne sometimes seemed hopeless, but Mr. Shatto never lost heart. In the Indian Ocean the cook died, the sixth victim of the passage.

The best men had died; the scum of the ship remained. They refused to clean and overhaul the vessel, or to do anything more than was absolutely necessary to get her into port. Mr. Shatto himself had a few days of the fever, but through it he was working, doing everybody's duty as far as he was able. He was really a fatalist, and realizing that he had no authority over the men, did not waste his strength in remonstrating when they would not obey orders.

"If you don't like to work, you needn't," he said. "This has to be done, that has to be done, but if you won't do it, I can't help it. I shall do my best."

Port Fairy was at last sighted, but a day or two later the *Trafalgar* was overtaken by a terrible gale. There was but one way to weather the storm, and that was to run for it. Well was gradually shortened, and the gale rose, and the ship bounded before the storm for several hours under the two lower topsails and the fore sail. Before sail could be shortened again, however, the topsail were blown clean out of the bolt ropes.

As soon as the sea fell, the ship stood in toward the Victorian coast, and was safely piloted up the bay.

### A Jealous Coachman.

The first railroads naturally excited the hostility of all persons whose livelihood was gained by the use of stage-coaches. The most bitter enemies were the coachmen. An amusing story is told of an English coachman whose animosity toward a railroad disturbed his domestic peace.

Old Peter Penitentiary, an Englishman with an Irish wife, drove the coach between Dublin and Drogheda. While the railroad between these places was in course of construction, Peter asserted that no one would live long enough to see the line finished, and when the works drew near completion, he became so morose that he would scarcely speak a pleasant word to any one connected with the railroad.

The day the first engine ran from Drogheda to Dublin, the coachman's wife was standing in the station platform. "Come along, Mrs. Penitentiary," said the superintendent, "and we'll give you the fastest ride in the country." Peter replied, "I'll go, but I'll get back again."

"We'll bring you in Dublin in plenty of time to come home on the coach with your husband."

"Thank you kindly, I'll go," said she.

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### Economy and Artifice.

The Duchess of Buckingham, in her "Glimpses of four continents," tells an amusing Maori story belonging to the period when these natives were at war with England. All sorts of tricks went on, such as not only fair but commendable in war.

When the Maoris were in want of bullets, they took them in clear water for twenty-four hours, changing the water frequently; then put them in a sun water for an hour to harden them; then to every pound of fruit use a pound of sugar; make a syrup of the sugar and a few small pieces of white ginger-root and one lemon, sliced; take out the lemon and root, after the syrup has been boiled, and add the water-melon; let it boil until transparent; care fully lift it and put in the jar, pouring the syrup over it.

### Easily Explained.

He—it was rather strange that you should have clear weather throughout the voyage.

See—not at all. I was told that the captain swept the sky with his telescope the first thing every morning.

It is estimated that the emperor of Germany has travelled 10,000 miles during the past year.

### AN EMPEROR'S ARROGANCE.

**A Marvel That the German Nation Should Not Be Quiet beneath His Mailed Heel.**

Emperor William of Germany sits a most useful position in society to-day. But for his guileless and frank expressions of arrogance we people of the nineteenth century might be unable to interpret the history of the middle ages aright. He alone affords us a fine die illustration of the manners and ideas of such absolute monarchs as Charlemagne or Louis XI. But for him the dogma of the divine right of kings to rule would be only an abandoned memory, or, at most, as in England, a legal fiction, retaining place in the law and regarded with amusement by the entire people.

The kaiser, however, has not outgrown the era of feudalism. His mental attitude is that of a monarch of 500 years ago who has lain in a trance ever since, and, awakening, thinks himself possessed of quite as much power and his people endowed with no greater knowledge of their rights and liberties than of yore. "My soldiers," he says to his new recruits, "if I should command you to shoot down your own fathers you must obey." To the "nobility" of the kingdom—and nobles are as much out of date as kings—he says: "Gentlemen, you are a Peninsula. You are a Peninsula, like the ivy and the beech."

Large quantities of wheat are being brought into Barrie daily.

The new Methodist church at New Lowell is almost ready for opening.

The Presbyterians at Oro Station are contemplating erecting a church.

The estate of the late Hiram Comfort, St. Thomas, is valued at \$113,573.

Rev. A. Guthrie, of Seaford, will be called to Union church.

A huge black bear was shot within a few miles of Seaford on Tuesday last.

The corner stone of the new Presbyterian church at Acton has just been laid.

Louis Larue accidentally shot his hand off while hunting near St. Regis Falls.

Rev. A. Stewart, Presbyterian minister at North Easthope, is about to resign.

John Scott, of Galt, has exposed more than 7,000 head of cattle this season.

It is thought that \$2,000 will be spent for hop picking at Georgetown this season.

Several American yachts containing duck shooting parties are on the Rideau lakes.

Archie Dark and Minnie Flemming, deaf mutes, have just been married at London.

The waters in the rivers and streams of New Brunswick were never so low as now.

The recent exhibition of the Galt Horticultural Society was not a financial success.

Nanaimo has a remarkably successful Literary and Athletic Temperance Society.

It is said that Australian butter is being used along the C. P. R. as far east as Sudbury.

The boys of the Brockville Collegiate Institute have organized an association foot ball club.

Forty men were laid off at the C. P. R. shops at Perth, Saturday, leaving only 30 men at work.

There is a big boom in the Ottawa lumber trade in consequence of free lumber rates.

Rev. B. B. Johnston, pastor of Winnipegs Icelandic Lutheran church, has accepted a call to Minnesota.

The main line of the Canadian Pacific railway between Ottawa and Carleton Junction is being rebuilt.

An American company is contemplating making a summer hotel out of the old Victoria Inn building at Cobourg.

The B. C. Government this year places the reward for killing a panther at \$7.50, for killing a wolf \$2, and a coyote \$1.

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Mr. Wm. Swanson, of Guelph Town ship, has an apple tree which bears apples on one side and blossoms on the other.

An old man, named Clancy, died on the operating table while under the influence of chloroform at the Hotel Dieu, Quebec.

Rev. F. J. Dayhoff, M. A., of Stratford, is about leaving for Port Hope to take the pastorate of the Baptist church there.

A respected citizen of Chatham died Saturday. He came from Yorkshire 54 years ago, and was formerly reeve of Dartwich.

Typhoid fever is raging in Hamilton, and the physicians there consider the fever as not being as high as it was.

Gophers have done much harm in the west, the loss from their ravages in the Regina district being estimated at \$100,000.

Frank Lumsden's barn at Tibury with 55 tons of hay, 2,000 bushels of oats, a quantity of wheat, etc., have been destroyed by lightning.

All these things tend to show how terribly

bad must have been the attack of the fall plague, and the subsequent disposal of the dead, a great many of whom were evidently buried in the cloth bags which they had made up to their swords. Many small crucifixes of metal were found, and also the clasps and the remnants of the wooden back of what, no doubt, was a chalice.

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### PURELY CANADIAN NEWS.

#### INTERESTING ITEMS ABOUT OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gathered From Various Points From the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Kingston is in need of boot-blacks.

Frogs are worth 45c a dozen at Gifford.

Belleisle is to have a kindergarten school.

The 15th Battalion is to be recognized at Athlone sawmill has been destroyed by fire.

The Baptists are building a church at Mincing.

Kingston wants to annex the village of Craighurst.

The funeral of Judge MacLeod at Calgary is an imposing affair.

Large quantities of wheat are being brought into Barrie daily.

The new Methodist church at New Lowell is almost ready for opening.

The corner stone of the new Presbyterian church at Acton has just been laid.

Louis Larue accidentally shot his hand off while hunting near St. Regis Falls.

Rev. A. Stewart, Presbyterian minister at North Easthope, is about to resign.

John Scott, of Galt, has exposed more than 7,000 head of cattle this season.

It is thought that \$2,000 will be spent for hop picking at Georgetown this season.

Several American yachts containing duck shooting parties are on the Rideau lakes.

Archie Dark and Minnie Flemming, deaf mutes, have just been married at London.

The waters in the rivers and streams of New Brunswick were never so low as now.

The recent exhibition of the Galt Horticultural Society was not a financial success.

Nanaimo has a remarkably successful Literary and Athletic Temperance Society.

It is said that Australian butter is being used along the C. P. R. as far east as Sud

# THE TIMES

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Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

WALTER SCOTT, Editor and Proprietor.  
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## The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,  
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1894.

The Temperance Editor this week wielded a powerful pen in reply to H. W. H.'s strictures on the temperance party. Read the reply.

We devote this week a large space to a report of the election meeting held on Friday evening, at the hall. It was virtually the opening of the campaign, and it may be presumed that the candidates defined the policies on which they court defeat or election on the 31st. Their speeches to the extent that space allows and ability makes possible, are given fully and fairly, so that those electors who were unable to be present may by the report form an approximately correct judgment upon the merits of the candidates.

## THE MOOSE JAW CANDIDATE.

Messrs. Ross and Annable, the rival candidates for the representation of Moose Jaw in the Assembly, stated their cases to the free and independent electors on last Friday evening. Upon their statements, and in the light of such extramural evidence as is obtainable, THE TIMES bases its judgment. If other candidates do not come forward, we unhesitatingly pronounce in favor of Mr. Ross, and reasons will be given to support our position.

To begin with, the same man who can face an audience of reasonable people, conversant with the nature and meaning of British institutions, and urge as an argument against a representative that he has filled the Speaker's chair in a responsible Assembly, is not one whom we can conscientiously vote for to represent our views. The absurdity of the contention is unparalleled in our experience.

Mr. Ross discussed the several clauses of a document that purported to be the Patrons' local platform. Mr. Annable accepted and discussed it as his platform. The really important planks were found to deal with matters which only the Dominion Government can control. By the Journals Mr. Ross proved that for years he has been supporting petitions to the Government, praying for the reforms asked for by the Patrons. With only one point in the platform did Mr. Ross express dissent—that regarding the abolition of unincorporated banks. It is questionable whether the body of Patrons in the Territories would endorse that plank. At any rate Mr. Annable erased the question between them by stating that the Assembly lacked the power to abolish such banks. On every plank of the Patrons' platform, therefore, the candidates stand side by side. As to which is the ablest advocate, is surely not a difficult question to decide. Mr. Annable could not say that Mr. Ross had been forced by fear of the Patrons into adopting their platform, for on every material plank the latter has been immovably located for years.

Mr. Annable's argument respecting the equitable distribution of public works money was not well taken. When a government decides to expend an amount of money on public works, it is not with the idea of distributing money among the people; the benefit to the people is intended to accrue from the accomplishment of the needed work or improvement. The work itself will be done by whomsoever will do it at

the lowest possible cost to the Government. Mr. Annable was arguing entirely on false premises. It would be an extravagant thing to keep tax and customs collectors gathering money from the people for the purpose of distributing it back to the people.

Mr. Ross scored a point when he said that by nominating candidates for the Assembly, the Patrons are favoring partyism in that Assembly. They decry partyism, and here, into a House where partisan politics has heretofore found no place, they endeavor to introduce members pledged and bound to a party, who, if there is any ground for their candidacy, must adopt a policy different from that pursued by the Assembly as lately constituted,—the policy that will undoubtedly be favored by a majority in the next Assembly.

Regarding the charges in connection with expenditures, of which mention was made in THE TIMES last week, Mr. Ross gave the opposing speakers a splendid opening to bring forward and substantiate what has been said on the street, which opening they did not make use of. Mr. Annable indeed said that Ross was spending enough money to buy the electorate, and his statement that he hesitated to run on that account, was not a complimentary implication. He proved that he had but slight confidence in the electorate. Will the electorate have more confidence in him? Mr. Ross stated emphatically and earnestly that none of the money that passed through his hands had come, directly or indirectly, so near himself even as his cousins or his aunts, and that never a dollar had been placed for his own interest privately or politically. His statement passed uncontested. If proof to the contrary existed, it should have been presented.

On Patron principles, between Messrs. Annable and Ross there is no difference. Those principles in any case, are but secondary considerations in this election, for the Assembly can only express sympathy with them—only in the Dominion House can they be carried to a conclusion. As to the matters with which the Assembly has directly to deal, in our opinion, Mr. Ross is certainly the candidate who can more ably and intelligently deal with these matters.

## MR. ANNABLE AS A PROHIBITIONIST.

Mr. Annable asks the support of the straight Prohibition people of Moose Jaw. He is the nominee of the County Patron Association Convention. At that Convention, we have heard, unofficially, that an adverse decision was reached on the question of Prohibition. We say unofficially, because, although the Secretary—who is also the present candidate—promised us a full report, we have not received it.

Mr. Annable did a remarkable thing last week. On Thursday evening he issued a circular address, which contained a Prohibition clause. On Friday morning he gathered in all copies of that circular, and they have not since been seen. His address was subsequently issued again, and the Prohibition clause was and is conspicuous by its absence. Was not that mysterious? Why should an honest, straight Prohibitionist wish to eliminate from an already issued address a statement of his views on the question? The action lends color to the rumor that the Patrons decided against Prohibition. Even if this is not strictly correct, and that the Patrons simply took no action on the question, Mr. Annable's step makes it evident that the Patrons refused to officially support a straight Prohibitionist.

Then what is Mr. Annable now? He is accepting and seeking the support of both Prohibitionists and Patrons. He is attempting to stand on two stools. It is a feat often, but rarely successfully, attempted. The acrobat may withdraw from one and plant both feet on the other without destroying equilibrium, but if he hesitates until one stool jumps from under him, he is doomed to sudden and disastrous downfall. Mr. Annable should give heed to the lesson.

Why is it that Prohibition candidates so rarely stand squarely on the issue? Because they are more devoted to self than to the question. Look at Patrons, look at Liberals, look at Conservatives—with them the reverse is the case. Any of the three will court defeat rather than swerve from a principle or take a vote under false pretences.



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## ROSS AND ANNABLE

OPEN THE BALL FOR THE ELECTION IN MOOSE JAW.

Annable Says He'll Hang Ross' Pants on a Weeping Willow Bough—Will the ex-Speaker Take to the Woods?

The town hall was crowded on Friday night last, the occasion of the first meeting of the local election campaign, called by Mr. Ross, who invited any opposing candidates also to address the gathering. Mr. Hugh McDougal presided.

MR. ROSS

described the progress that has been made in Territorial government within the past decade, and briefly recounted the troubles that arose during Lieutenant-Governor Royal's regime. In all the fighting on the line of progress he (Mr. Ross) had borne a part. He had agitated for responsible government before many of the constituents became convinced of the necessity of it. In 1891 he was elected Speaker of the Second Assembly, and that election he looked upon as an honor to his constituency as well as an honor to himself. He had been amused, as well disgusted, lately to hear certain parties pleading that by accepting the Speakership, he had allowed himself to be gagged and was useless to the district. Why did the house want to gag him? It was putting upon him the onus of being a man of extraordinary power—he must be a terror to his fellow-members, that they should take a means to gag him. The party cry was also raised. He certainly was a Liberal in Dominion politics, and no better proof was required that partisanship was not a factor in the Assembly, than the fact of his selection for Speaker in a House where four-fifths of the members are Conservatives. He had been honored by the Assembly also in being chosen a representative on several important missions.

Mr. Ross urged upon the electors that the casting of the ballot was a solemn duty. "Do not," he said, "be influenced by button-holers who will attempt to emphasize little local jealousies, but use your judgment and vote for what you think will be best for this whole district, for these immense Territories. I do not claim that I am the only man that can well represent you, but take my record of eleven years as your member, and if the great aggregate was in your judgment right—I do not claim to have escaped mistakes, but if in my record you find much to be commended, then I ask you to vote for me in preference to one who has never spent an hour in the study of politics in his life." (Cheers.)

Mr. Ross then referred to Mr. Annable, the Patrons' candidate, and paid a high compliment to the constitution and aims of the Patrons as a body. He had refused to believe until the candidate was actually announced that they would oppose himself, for there was not one plank in their published platform that affects the local house, and of the political reforms for which they are fighting, he himself had been fighting for the most important of them for years. He was not a convert to their political faith of yesterday, or a month ago; for years he had stood on their main planks. He did not believe it was the wish of the great body of Patrons to oppose him, in fact he could prove it was not, and before the close of the campaign he would put gentlemen on the platform who would prove this. By wire-pulling, delegates fixed by proxies and so on, the candidate had been put forward on the majority of one.

Mr. Ross would not say one word against Patrism. He could not condemn the platform, for it was virtually his own. He had in his hand a copy of what purported to be Mr. Annable's platform—he could not believe that it was the Patron's local platform. Mr. Ross then read from Mr. Annable's address with interjections:

"All my interests and that of my relatives are centered in the town and district, and whatever will add to the well-being of both (that is mine and my relatives') will add to my personal prosperity, and thus guarantees a never failing interest on my part to further everything that will advance our mutual interests (mine and my relatives' again) and the prosperity of the constituency." (Laughter and yells.)

Mr. Ross disbelieved that Patrons would support such a plea as that. He, however, was possessed of another document which he had reason to believe was the Patrons' local platform. It dealt with Hudson's Bay Ry., who lit up unincorporated banks, C.P.R., freight rates, publication of civil and criminal law cases, railway fences and fireguards.

Mr. Ross said he, with nearly the whole of the Assembly, was in entire sympathy with the Patrons as to the Hudson's Bay Ry., on the question of C.P.R. rates, fences and fireguards, &c., as could be proven by the Journals of the House. The Assembly has really no power in these matters, but they had resolved and resolved again. Regarding the freight rates difficulty Mr. Ross propounded two schemes or

propositions. (As this matter does not bear directly on the election, THE TIMES may take up these propositions later.) He explained the action of the Assembly and his own attitude on the prairie fires question at last session.

Regarding unincorporated banks, Mr. Ross did not agree with the Patrons. The people of this country should be treated as men and not as children. We might as well prohibit store-keepers from selling certain classes of goods, on the plea that it might lead people into extravagance. Such banks are granted no protection, and he did not think one private bank in the Territories had been successful. They all lost money. When he asked the Patrons, would they wish the bank in Moose Jaw to be closed out? Right away! For his own part, and he believed many Patrons could sympathize with him, it would be a great inconvenience, if it were wound up right now.

As to publication of lists of law cases, he was at a loss to know where the benefit would arise, but it was not a great matter, and if the people wished it, he would readily fall in with their desire.

Now, Mr. Annable has promised, continued Mr. Ross, to publish a detailed statement of district expenditures. It may be news to some to know that this is done by the Assembly. He explained why this year's were not printed yet. Anyone can have access to them and can print them if they wish. He did not feel like going in his own pocket to pay the statement published, but he would use his influence with the executive to have it published before nomination day.

In regard to all such expenditures, Mr. Ross said he may have made mistakes of judgment, but he had been satisfied that never a dollar of it was spent even so near himself as his cousin's or his aunt's. Not a cent had been placed for his own personal benefit politically or privately. (Cheers.) He was anxious that such expenditures be removed from his hands, and would use his influence to have Statute Labor Districts formed by which money can be handled. As to the extraordinary public works now being done, it was not a factor at all. "For God's sake, let no man attempt to ride into power on the misfortunes of the people! Let no man take credit in this connection, and let no man be abused! Blot it out. It is not a reason either for support or opposition!"

Returning again to the Patrons, Mr. Ross said he had no fight with them. It would be said, of course, that he had reasons for not wanting a fight. But he was not afraid. Patrons were organizing particularly to offset the machine politics. As has been shown there are no parties in the Assembly. "By your action in nominating a candidate, you have said 'We want partisanship in that House.' You are acting against the real reason of your existence."

Prohibition, Mr. Ross went on, is the only important plank in Mr. Annable's address. He detailed the course of the first Assembly looking to a plebiscite and said the movement was backed by an avowed prohibitionist.

Mr. Watson—Name.

Mr. Ross—Mr. Richardson, of Grenfell.

The second Assembly was granted extraordinary powers to pass prohibitory or license enactment.

Mr. Colpitts—Do I understand that the House has power to enact prohibition?

Mr. Ross—Yes. This is a power which the provinces have not got. The old law was of course only prohibition in name. The Dominion Government saw that it was an obnoxious law to enforce. They washed their hands of it and said to the Territories "Control it yourselves." The Dominion Government shifted the responsibility for enforcement. Until that time he had been all along an advocate of prohibition with the power of the Dominion to back it up. He was the only man in the Territories who refused to give one of Royal's permits. Prohibition locally was a failure the world over. Many people had an idea that none but out-and-out prohibitionists could be Christians. Now a very few years ago the President of the North-West Methodist Conference stated in Winipeg that he preferred a high license system well enforced.

Mr. Colpitts—Who was he?

Mr. Ross—No less a man than the Rev. Jno. McDougal, of Morley.

Mr. Colpitts—I have heard that he was the biggest liar in the country. A Voice—You weren't here then.

Another voice—There were not so many in the country then.

Mr. Ross—I am truly sorry that so estimable a man should be spoken of in that way—one who has done so much by his example and teaching for the elevation of his fellows in these Territories. "All credit to the temperance party, press and pulpit. Through their influence by moral suasion drink is coming into disuse." Mr. Ross said both he and Mr. Baker when in Ontario last summer were struck by the marked decrease in the evidences of drinking. In Ottawa last year when he was there at a convention of two or three thousand people, he did not see a drunken man. Had a convention of two or three hundred been held in Regina when prohibition reigned, he ventured to say

there would have been no difficulty in counting several dozens. He would frankly say that he was an advocate of high license. He knew his stand would lose him friends; he did not think it would lose him votes. Anyway, no one could say that he got behind the fence. We should give the license system a longer term for the purpose of comparison.

Of the financial situation of the Territories Mr. Ross gave a clear insight. On the basis of provincial subsidies we should be receiving \$408,000. The Assembly is fighting the Dominion Government for this, regardless of partyism.

Mr. Ross said he had already fought four hard contests in this district. He liked a fight; it was only the incidental expense which was not agreeable. He had buried four political opponents. It was perhaps stretching the thing to ask him to bury two from the same family, but it would have to be done. He was confident that he would this time receive a larger support than in any former campaign. (Prolonged cheering.)

MR. ANNABLE.

was well received. He mentioned that this was the first time he had come before the people of Moose Jaw in any capacity asking for their suffrages. He was not in the habit of making addresses, and the audience would not expect from him one of the length made by the previous speaker. He remembered Mr. Ross' address of eleven years ago, and if he (Mr. Annable) did not make a better speech he would not ask for a vote. And if eleven years hence, he could not do better than Mr. Ross did to-night, he would never seek another vote. Why am I a candidate? Because 200 farmers are dissatisfied with their representative. Mr. Ross says my candidacy was carried by a bare majority of one. I deny the allegation, and I defy the allegator. Mr. Ross was elected in 1891, claiming to be an independent. How did he carry out his claim? Last year we saw him going off to Ottawa to attend a convention of partisans—a convention called for the object of defining a policy to defeat the Dominion Government. Referring to his promise to publish annually a full list of district expenditures, he said that at present the Assembly prints only 500 copies of the Public Accounts. The majority of the people never see a copy and are kept in the dark about the matter. He produced a copy of last year's edition, and made an analysis showing that in Moosomin the money was divided among about 130 settlers, in Regina about 100, while here 34 favorites had scopred the whole baffle. Of these only seven were Conservatives the balance being Reformers. That shows Ross' favoritism, and that is why two hundred farmers of this district are dissatisfied with their representative. The Patrons organized for the financial, social and moral reform of the people. Their candidate was a man who had never come out for any of the great political parties. When a man once joins those parties, political prejudice gets so doubly distilled in his very muscles, soul and body, that he can never free himself. Mr. Ross had taken \$500 as Speaker to have his mouth tied. He contended that the member's usefulness was gone when he accepted the Speakership.

A Voice—No danger about you in that way.

Mr. Annable—Like all politicians Mr. Ross is good at pulling the wool over people's eyes. At a meeting here some weeks ago, Ross said he and Hautain had seen Mr. Whyte about coal rates and hoped they had secured a reduction. As a matter of fact the reduction had been decided upon by the railway company long before that.

Mr. Ross—I must correct Mr. Annable. What I said at that meeting was that we saw Mr. White about placing the coal at a greatly reduced rate, at half rate, or lower, in the districts affected by drought. That had nothing to do with the general reduction. Mr. Whyte promised consideration.

Mr. Annable—All the politicians accept the Patrons' Dominion platform. They are forced to it. But as has been seen, Mr. Ross does not accept the local platform. He referred to the H. B. Ry., and passed on to the Banks; he said the Assembly had not power to abolish them, so he would not dwell on that. He believed unincorporated banks were a detriment. When money is plentiful, they let lots of it out; when money becomes scarce, they won't loan any. All honor to the one in Moose Jaw, he said, it did the best it could do. As to freight rates the Patrons had taken strong action, with already beneficial results. He was not sure whether the publication of criminal statistics amounted to much or not; however it was not costly. The Assembly had taken no action re fencing railways. Mr. Ross promises now to publish a statement of district spending. We have forced him to do it. Ross boasts of his influence with the Assembly. Why did he want to give us deputies of the Clerk and Sheriff until an election was pending? He says he has been standing up for our rights; I claim he has not. He is going to form Statute Labor Districts. Why has he not done so before? Many until lately did not know there was a Statute Labor District Ordinance.

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Ross should have gone through the country and let the people know it. Only lawyers and J.P.'s get the Ordinances. But opposition brings the member to time. It had been said that a man could not take a seat in the Assembly without wading through political mire. He wanted to say that he would walk squarely into the seat or not at all. These slippers will come out clean, and these hands will come out clean. On the liquor question he favored prohibition. It was a large question and before the campaign ended he would fully explain his attitude. He did not believe in plebiscites. They had been taken elsewhere, and what has been gained? The old law was impracticable. He was in this campaign with no party to back him. He favored equal distribution of funds. No candidate should be spending money in the district at this time. The members are not doing it in Regina. With the money now being spent, a man could almost buy the electorate. That had made him hesitate at first about accepting the nomination. But he received such assurances that he finally consented to stand. The Patrons have 200 votes. He would poll 165 of these. Another 65 votes would elect him, and of these he had already been promised 150. When his name was first mentioned Mr. Ross said if that was the man he would not bother taking off his coat. But within two days he had his coat off and with his right-hand bower, Pete McCaskill, he was away to Willow Bunch, and his left-hand bower and another lieutenant were opening up committee rooms at the end of a blind alley. Before it is over he will also have his vest off, and I will hang his pants on the weeping willow. (Applause, cheers, jeers, hoots and hollers.)

Messrs. Wm. Watson, Wm. Rutherford, W. J. Nelson and E. Colpitts, all supporters of Mr. Annable, made addresses, being confined to 15 minutes. There was considerable disorder. The chairman begged for order, but the boys howled the louder, until Mr. Ross arose and said that if the ones creating the disorder were supporters of his, they were doing him an ill turn in burking the speeches of the gentlemen being interrupted.

MR. ROSS

in closing the meeting said that if the number of orators championing Mr. Annable's cause was a criterion, it seemed likely that his pants would be hanging on the weeping willow. If he believed that 200 farmers of this district were dissatisfied with him, he would not be in this fight. But he knew the reverse was the case. The farmers had never made a complaint of his course in the Assembly. They made not a kick last session, and they have not a kick to make to-day. Whatever faults he had, no one could say that he was afraid to tackle any question. On the temperance question he made plain his position. What had Mr. Annable said? That it was a large question. Mr. Annable was playing with the temperance people. He hopes to pull one end of the vote, and his brother Mack will pull the other end. Mr. Annable is opposed to drawing party lines in this election. He says party has nothing to do with it. He has lost his politics, but he has not lost the cunning of the politician. See how he attempts to work up prejudice against me, because I attended a convention of Liberals held at Ottawa. Until the present year, the Statute Labor District system was only an experiment. It is proving successful, and hereafter I will endeavor to have this district organized. For the present expenditure, continued Mr. Ross, I am not responsible. I am seeking to take no credit for it, and all I want is that it be not used to damage me. I am pleased to know there is an awakening interest among the electorate in Territorial public affairs, for I know that the greater the awakening, the greater will be my majority on election day.

A Voice—How about the Speaker-ship?

Mr. Ross—I have too great an appreciation for the responsible institutions of our country and the intelligence of its people to imagine it necessary to revert to that point.

Police in Six Hours—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief seek this your remedy. Sold by W. W. Boile, Druggist.

Visit to North-West Territories

RUPTURED AND DEFORMED PEOPLE

GRANVILLE, 4194 King Street, Toronto, will make his 6th annual visit to the North-West Territories, a series of clinics for the cure of hernia, scrotal, and other diseases, and for the treatment of all diseases of the skin. Patients of 57 Patents and 1000 feet and all Districts are welcome. Recommended by Physicians everywhere. Will visit personally.

MOOSE JAW, Assin., C. P. R. Dining Room, Wednesday, Nov. 7th.

REGINA, Assin., Royal Hotel, Thursday, Nov. 8th.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

To Toronto, Montreal, New York and all points east.

To Vancouver, Victoria, Tacoma, San Francisco and Pacific Coast Points.

AUSTRALIA FROM VANCOUVER.

Empress of Japan ..... Oct. 15  
Empress of India ..... Nov. 12

CHINA AND JAPAN FROM VANCOUVER.

S. S. Warrimoo ..... Nov. 16  
S. S. Arawa ..... Oct. 16

LAKE STEAMERS. FROM Fort William.

Albion ..... Sunday  
Alberta ..... Thursday  
Connecting Trains from Moose Jaw Friday and Tuesdays at 17:00 o'clock.

For full information apply to

J. K. STEVENSON,  
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James Brass

BRICK MANUFACTURER.

Makes the only Red Brick in the Territories.

Manitoba Street, Moose Jaw.

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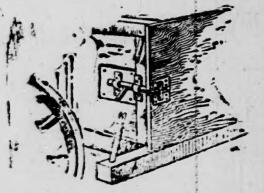
Red Brick

James Brass

## THE FARM.

### A "Tale-Board" Fastener.

The device shown in the accompanying illustration was recently seen in use upon



cart that was made for the carriage of heavy odds, and worked so well that its general use is commended. Where the "tale-board" is fitted in behind two upright rounds of wood, a heavy load pressed out so hard upon the board as to make it difficult to move. One end of a certain nail in the end was, and the device that is shown, made of half-inch round iron, placed upon the other end, the convenience of which will be appreciated when it is in use.

### Sowing Grass Seed Before or After the Drill.

In the farm economy the sowing of grass seed is a very important matter, yet there is a diversity of opinion regarding the matter of sowing before or after the grain has been drilled or broadcasted, and then harrowed. If sown in any manner before drilling, some claim that much seed is lost by being buried too deeply, and the same point is raised if sown before the grain is broadcasted, either by machinery or hand in the usual manner. These advocates claim that sowing the grass seed immediately after drilling or harrowing, and then rolling the surface, will cover the seed sufficiently. Should the soil be shallow and a rain follow, much of the seed will germinate. However, the covering is so shallow, and a large part of it so little covered that, in a dry time, much of that which germinated is too near the surface and is without sufficiently-developed roots to stand the young seedlings alive.

Most of the modern grain drills have the grain sower attached in front of the grass sower, and many farmers will use no other, claiming that while some of the grass seed is no doubt buried too deeply for germination the greater portion grows almost as rapidly as the grain. That which is placed too deeply will remain uninjured in the soil for many years. This is especially true of all the clovers, as they contain much oil that prevents decay, and seeds thus buried have been known to germinate ten years after being deposited. One reason for this is the land after the expiration of that period having placed the seed at the proper depth. Hence deeply sown seed is not always lost.

When commercial fertilizers are sown with the grain and the drill teeth are not set zigzag, the sowing of grass seed after drilling has one good point, as a large per cent. of the seed falls into the little furrow made by the drill and is consequently immediately above the fertilizer, and if it once gets a foothold it makes rapid and steady growth. One great drawback to this sowing after sowing is the unprepared, coarse and lumpy condition of the surface soil. If the seed should be sown previous to rolling and the surface then brushed over with a light harrow, the latter operation would prove of great value. If far too many farmers are careless in this line of work, when properly done, it would show better results than any other of the farm operations. Grass seeds are expensive, and the proper preparation of the soil often depends the success or failure of the future meadow or pasture land. Too often the sowing is delayed the following year, which also requires another grass crop to be taken from the perhaps already impoverished soil. With fall-sown wheat or rye, it will insure a better catch, nine times in ten, to sow timely in the fall. If it should possibly fail to grow, it may then be sown the following spring, adding clover, if desired, at that time.

**To Store Away Cabbages for Winter.**  
There is no problem of more importance than how to care for the season's crop and to make it serve its entire ability to our needs, comfort and profit. In the summer season when plenty lies all around us, we are apt to forget this, but when our hastily-cared-for vegetables are all consumed, or have largely rotted, then we wish we had been more circumspect and careful in the fall.

There is no more favorite dish than cabbage. How shall we preserve them in all their freshness through the winter and have them throughout the season? With cold storage we have nothing to do. This is beyond the means of nine-tenths of the farmers and would not interest that portion of our readers. The following methods for storing cabbages have been tried and found efficacious, and are worthy of adoption by all.

Sometimes the cabbages burst through rapid growth in the garden or field. This can be prevented by slightly starting them later in the season. If this is done, and loosened over so little, the growth is checked and what substance is contributed by the surface roots serves only to solidify the heads up.

A portion of the crop, sufficient for a couple of months' use, may be safely stored down cellar. The outer leaves should be left on and the cabbages stood on the roots, heads up, first row against the wall, second row against these, and so for as many rows as are desired. If the cellar be damp or dry they will keep fresh and green a long while. Never, in a cellar, put the heads down. Care, however, should be taken, through ventilation, by chimney, door or otherwise, that there should be air, and that the temperature should be kept just above freezing point. If the cellar be dry, and the heads down, I have observed that there is apt to be more or less of mold; if wet, they begin to rot in a short time. Always place heads up.

But cabbages are best kept out of doors. There are several ways. A good way is to drive forks into the ground for a pole on which to hang the cabbages. The heads

should touch the ground. Tie two together to hang over the stick and then lay more brush lengthwise coarse weeds close against the heads, and over this cover with two or three inches of dirt, leaving the roots exposed. The only objection to this method is that sometimes mice find their way to the cabbages, but I have never known damage result from them. By this method the cabbages are easily reached in any weather. This way requires no trench; it is surface storage altogether.

Another way is to dig a trench wide enough for a double or triple row of heads. In this trench place them with the heads down and cover with dirt. This is, we may say, the universal method, but the writer thinks the surface more preferable, for the dirt does not adhere to the cabbages, and the soil should be wet cleanliness an object in procuring them. In every case the outer leaves should be left on the heads, and in cellar and trench, as well as with those stored on the surface, should be pressed and confined closely.

Cabbages should be thus cured for just before freezing commences in earnest. They are better for being left out as long as possible. The objection to storing in cellar is that cabbages are wonderfully explosive. If the cellar is not perfect, the cabbages will swell like balloons. Unstrained cabbages are the generating laboratories of every unwholesome smell, and such gases will rot the cabbage directly. From the days of the ancients, cabbage have been stored above ground, and thus far with success. —E.B.H.

### THE PANAMA CANAL AGAIN.

#### A Determined Effort Being Made to Complete That Great Waterway.

According to a telegram from Paris arrangements have been made by the official liquidator of the defunct Panama Canal Company indicative of a determined effort to complete that waterway. Before glancing at the details of the plan on which work is to be resumed, it is worth while to consider the mechanical and financial aspects of the tremendous problem. The original design, upon which a vast sum of money was ostensibly expended, was to cut through the Isthmus an ocean-level canal. The authorites as a strong and faithful friend of the Government. But never was the treachery of the native so vividly exemplified as in his manner of betraying a great confidence. All the English people who fell into rebel hands were killed by his order. Horrible and nameless outrages were committed upon hundreds of English women and children to satisfy his hate. The well of Cawnpore is an indelible horror, although architecture has beautified the place, in the history of the British occupation of India.

But the crimes of the treacherous Nana Sahib were, it appears, destined to

### THE NANA SAHIB.

#### The Notorious Scoundrel Who Figured in the Indian Mutiny—Justice Never Sleeps, and He May Yet Be Captured.

Twenty years ago a man supposed to be the Nana Sahib, the leader and the most notorious scoundrel who figured in the Sepoy mutiny, was arrested in the north of India. So anxious were the authorities that no stone should be left unturned to bring the Nana to a trial at last that fully a year was allowed to pass before all attempts to identify the prisoner were given up. The Hindoo leader was still in the land of the living he must now be about seventy years of age. He was only thirty-four or thirty-five when last seen by a British officer. That was probably at Cawnpore, where Sir Colin Campbell finally routed the followers of the cunning rebel. There is not the smallest chance of his being identified at this time, by appearances at all events supposing him to be still alive. But that the authorities are on the hunt for him yet was made plain by a despatch which appeared in The Times the other day from the Calcutta correspondent of that paper saying the Bombay police have now arrested an old man in one of the Kathiawar native states who is reported to be

#### THE LONG-SEUGHT NANA.

The report added that several persons have been sent from the north-west provinces to identify him. They are convinced that he is not the man. So that it must be supposed there are certain means, if the Nana is still a fugitive from justice, of placing his identity beyond doubt or question.

It has been all along admitted that he could not manage to evade detection in India, and, well knowing so, that he fled to Tibet across the mountains. He was too notorious and too powerful among the fanatical survivors of the rebellion, and his pursuit was too hot and eager for him to remain hidden in any part of the Queen's dominions.

Before the rebellion he was trusted by the authorites as a strong and faithful friend of the Government. But never was the treachery of the native so vividly

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#### DEFY HUMAN JUSTICE.

His escape was a mystery and his disappearance may never be cleared up. General Hutchinson, who was military secretary to the Chief Commissioner of Oude in 1857-58, and the Nana's career and conduct, writes an interesting letter in The Times to show that the fugitive leader died in 1858. The then Chief Commissioner was Sir Robert Montgomery. He was the official head of the Intelligence Department, organized to obtain information regarding the movements of the rebel troops. Says General Hutchinson:

"The system adopted was to send out runners, with instructions to pass through certain parts of country, returning to Lucknow, and to report everything they heard. It was so arranged that the net annual returns from the canal, was to be cut off, and all the profits were to be sent to the Queen's exchequer. But all of this will not be known to pay interest on the bonds and stock of the new company. Public opinion in France will not permit the bondholders and shareholders in the old corporation to be entirely frozen out. It is accordingly a fundamental condition of the scheme devised or sanctioned by the official liquidator that one-half of the net profits of the waterway shall be reserved for the benefit of the former company. This would leave a net annual income of \$5,000,000, or enough at all events, to pay four per cent. on a new issue of bonds amounting to \$100,000,000. If such bonds can be sold at par, or near it, the canal can be finished. Otherwise not; the working capital, \$12,000,000, with which the new company will start, being only adequate to the defraying of preliminary expenses.

Of the thirteen millions of dollars represented by the stock of the new corporation, secured were to be liquidated from dishonest contractors, conspicuous among whom was M. Eiffel, and from other persons dishonestly connected with the old corporation. It is to be hoped that the liquidator will return a large sum.

General Montgomery's information agrees with the present almost universal opinion in India, although the time of the Nana's death is supposed to have been later than 1858.

But justice is still sleepless; and the news published in The Times would lead to the conclusion that the fever story has been taken with a large grain of official salt.

### BRAVELY DONE.

#### How an English Jack Tar Buried a French General at the Siege of Acre.

The long and trying siege of Acre by the French under Napoleon, at the beginning of this century, was one prolonged battle for almost two months, and acts of heroism were many. In the "Memoirs of Sir Sidney Smith" is the story of one performed by an English sailor. During his turn on the walls he had observed the body of a French general lying in the ditch. The sad spectacle and the gay uniform made a deep impression on the seaman, and when the body had lain unburied for twenty-four hours could endure the sight no longer.

Natching divided the hostile entrenchments but the ditch wherein lay the body of the unburied Frenchman, and so close together were the besieged and the besiegers that a whisper could be heard from either side. Above the entrenchments was a line of menacing bayonets, and if a hat or a head appeared over the wall it was greeted with a volley of bullets.

Our brave sailor, Jack Bowman, who had provided himself with a spade and pickaxe, suddenly broke the silence by shouting:

"Mousieur, shay! 'ast hearing there a bit, wif y's, and buy over all with you' appen for me!"

With that he raised his head over the lines. Two hundred muskets were at once pointed at him, but seeing his implements of digging and his peaceful manner, the French forbore to fire, although his demand for a parley he had not been understood.

Jack scrambled over the entrenchments into the ditch, while the muskets of the enemy's muskets followed his every motion. He took the measure of the dead general, dug a grave, reverently placed the body in it, shovelled back the earth and levelled and made all smooth.

Then he made a bow to the French for their consideration in refraining from shooting him and returned to his own entrenchment followed by the cheers of both parties. He did not appear to think he had done anything remarkable, but observed simply, "I'll sleep better now that poor Frenchman's under."

A few days later a French officer came on board the "Tigre" to attend to certain matters

of negotiation, and expressed a wish to meet the hero of the burials. He praised Jack highly for his heroism, and offered him a present in money. At first the sailor did not like to accept the gift, but at length he satisfied his scruples by telling the Frenchman he should be happy to do the same thing for him that he had done for the general—for nothing.

### MANY MOURNERS.

#### Description of a Funeral in Distant Egypt.

From along the banks of the Mahmoudieh canal one day I saw a sad but interesting sight, says a foreign traveler. Away in the distance, on the opposite side, a large number of people were coming along, and upon their nearer approach I saw that they formed a funeral procession. Two sheikhs, with long blue tunics and white turbans, led the way; and immediately behind them were the men, to the number of twenty-eight. "There is no God but Allah, and Mohammed is the apostle of Allah." (There is no God but Allah, and Mohammed is the apostle of Allah.)

The funeral costumes were their every day dresses, showing wide contrasts of color, some being blue, others black, yellow, white, and brown. They followed the bier, and long home. It was covered with large numbers of boxes to be cooled in the sun, and upon these were laid the remains of the deceased.

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## WE WANT YOU —

To come to our store looking pleasant sometimes. We have so much to sell besides quinine, senna, salts, and all those bitter things. We don't want you to think that we are happy only when you are sick. Of course if you must be ill, we want to put up your prescriptions, and will only take pleasure in relieving your distress—and a small consideration. We have a thousand and one things that you need besides medicine. Just now we are giving particular attention to toilet soaps; note the following: Fine milled oatmeal, 3 cakes in a box, 25 cts. a box; beautiful transparent glycerine-scented or unscented, equal to Pears', three cakes in box, 40 cts.; hard water soap that makes washing in alkali a pleasure 3 cakes 25 cts.; diamond toilet, 2 boxes, 6 cakes for 25 cents. These are elegant goods. Kindly ask us to show you them and if they are not BETTER VALUE than you usually get in soaps don't take them.

Yours for soap,

**Bole,**  
THE DRUGGIST.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1894.

## LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Premier Haultain is at Macleod.

The elections are getting warmer.

"Capital's" letter is crowded out.

Mrs. Latham arrived yesterday from England.

Inspector Calder returned west on Wednesday.

S. P. Porter, Medicine Hat, was here on Friday last.

J. W. Robins has gone to Northern British Columbia.

Mr. Holden, Regina, agent for the Singer, is in town.

WANTED—Servant girl; apply to MRS. R. BOGUE.

Mrs. J. E. Kerr left Monday for Revelstoke to rejoin her husband.

Dr. Size, of Regina, spent Wednesday in town, returning from North Portal.

J. S. Macdonald of the despatcher's staff returned yesterday from a trip to St. Paul.

H. S. Southon, of the Ferguson Co., stationers, Winnipeg, was in town on Wednesday.

Franz Statham has been transferred to Roche Perce, at which point he is C. P. R. agent.

About thirty townpeople were present at the election meeting at Pasqua on Wednesday evening.

WANTED—A thorough general servant at once. Apply to MRS. T. B. BAKER between hours of 10 a.m. and 2 p.m.

H. L. Blass, of the Standard Oil Co., will shortly establish Territorial head quarters either at Moose Jaw or Regina.

Conductor Cunliffe, of Medicine Hat, has been taking Con. Gove's passenger run out of Moose Jaw for some days past.

H. H. McCulloch, of the C. P. R. mail service, is enjoying a ten-days lay off, and is spending the time shooting in this district.

Mr. Chalmers is having the front of his brick block finished with stone ornamentation, which adds greatly to the artistic appearance.

Ten cars of coal per day are now being shipped from the Roche Perce mine. A new railway spur has been completed running to the mine.

Mrs. Smith, whose wedding last July was solemnized by Major Read of the Salvation Army, has gone to England. Mr. Smith remains here.

The Governor-General's party were hauled to Swift Current by No. 1, where they remained several hours and then proceeded west by special train.

Judge Richardson, of Regina, was in town Wednesday, returning from Swift Current, where he had gone to hold court, but found no cases to try.

"Dearest Mamma" is the title of a drama being rehearsed by the Moose Jaw Amateur Theatrical Society. It will be publicly presented in a few weeks.

Messrs. Bonneau, Thompson, Hanmer, Rappelje and Houston, ranchers of Willow Ranch and Wood Mountain, have been in town this week, having brought up cattle, which they disposed of to Mr. Balderston, of Regina, buyer for Gordon & Ironside, the shippers. Mr. Balderston bought also from Mr. Manly and others of Parkbeg, and secured in all 188 head.

Cpl. Doyle and Const. Gowler spent Thursday night in town in transit to the Elbow of the Saskatchewan where business of the department requires their attention.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gibson have gone to Winchester, Illinois state. Mr. Gibson's mother accompanied them to St. Paul, from whence she proceeds via the Soo line to her home at London, Ont.

Mr. Isaac Hughes, uncle of the Messrs. Annable Bros., left yesterday for his home in Dakota, after visiting the Edmonton country. Mr. Hughes acted as judge of horses at the fall fair held here two weeks ago.

Two gun accidents occurred this week—neither serious. One man pulled loaded cap from cartridge; explosion hole in his hand. The other was fitting a lock on a gun with cartridge in; explosion: slightly burned.

His Lordship the Bishop of Qu'Appelle spent Tuesday in town completing arrangements for the winter service at Estevan, Chaplin, Swift Current and Maple Creek. These points will be supplied by Revs. Cunliffe and Watson whose winter headquarters will be at Moose Jaw. His Lordship returned to Qu'Appelle on Tuesday evening's train.

Mr. Ross after returning from Wood Mountain and Willow Bunch, spoke at the town hall on Friday evening, went up the next morning by the Prince Albert branch to Dundurn, where he held meetings, and arrived back on Tuesday in time to drive 24 miles to Stoney Beach to address another meeting. On Tuesday night he spoke at Pasqua, seven miles east, last night at Caron, 16 miles west, and to night speaks at Pioneer, 7 miles north. This is active campaigning. Mr. Annable is staying right with him in the local meetings, but does not intend visiting Dundurn or the south country.

### Western Division Extended.

It has been rumored lately that the Pacific Division of the C. P. R. has been abolished, or made part of the Western Division, to be operated from Winnipeg over Sup't. Whyte, in which case Sup't. Abbott will be retired.

### The Engineer Satisfied.

Mr. St. Laurent, the engineer sent from Ottawa by the Department to survey and prove the local engineer's measurements in the sketch of the proposed dam to be constructed here, completed his work last week and returned east on Saturday. Before leaving he made this statement: "I cannot do otherwise than speak in terms of highest praise of the scheme."

### Grand Organ Recital.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Presbyterian church of Moose Jaw has presented to the congregation a very handsome Karn organ. The instrument arrived on Monday. To commemorate this event, there will shortly be held—if possible next week—a grand organ recital and sacred concert, for which the best talent available has been secured. See bills later for date of recital.

### A Swift Current Query.

To the Editor of THE TIMES.

DEAR SIR.—Conductor Card utilizes all his spare moments while in town practising the telegraphic alphabet. As yet not only two letters can be sent at a time with any degree of distinctness are W. N. W. Perhaps you will let us know the reason why we should choose those two letters out of an alphabet of 26 letters.

Swift Current, Oct. 17, 1894.

### Harvest Thanksgiving.

Harvest thanksgiving services were held in the Church of St. John the Baptist on Sunday last. The Pulpit, Organ, Litany, Desk, Choir Stalls and Font were tastefully decorated with grain, autumn leaves and berries. The altar was a marvel of beauty. A handsome new white frontal was used. The retable was adorned with everlasting flowers sent by four little girls at the Pacific coast. Bright maple leaves and clusters of red berries added greatly to the effect. An early celebration of the Holy Communion took place at 8 o'clock in the morning, an effective sermon was preached by Rev. Wm. Watson. A choral celebration of Holy Communion then took place at which a large number communicated. Evensong was said at the usual hour. The service was interrupted as far as the third collect by Rev. Wm. Watson. The rector, Rev. W. E. Brown, preached an earnest and eloquent sermon which was listened to with rapt attention. The musical services of the day were very effectively rendered, the singing in the evening being specially good. The decorations will remain in the church until next Sunday.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose immediately benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.

PRICE'S

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

### Methodist Anniversary Services

The anniversary services held on Sunday last in the Methodist church must have proved exceedingly gratifying to the members of that congregation. The Rev. G. W. Dean of Edmonton occupied the pulpit and in the morning preached a very practical and helpful sermon. In the evening he delivered an able and powerful discourse from Micah 18:16. Mr. Dean's manner is serious, and his style both chaste and vigorous. The choir of the church contributed greatly to the interest of the services, their performance in the evening being especially good and deserving of the highest praise.

On Monday evening the church was well filled to hear Mr. Dean describe his trip across the Rockies on a velocipede. An excellent selection of stereopticon views was presented, showing very vividly rivers and mountain scenery, and also many of the C.P.R. bridges, tunnels and other structures of engineering skill in the building of the line. The audience, all of which was fully and happily delighted by the lecturer.

Financially the results were satisfactory. The Rev. Mr. Stacey announced that the receipts of Sunday and Monday evenings footed up to over \$100.00. This amount, though not equal to the receipts of a year ago, he said was a splendid showing for the present year. We congratulate the pastor and his people upon the success of their anniversary.

### An Invitation.

A public meeting will be held by Glen-  
course Council R. I. D. in Russell Hall  
on Tuesday Oct. 26th at 20 o'clock. Ad-  
dress and readings by the resident clergy.  
Music, etc., by local talents. All are cordially  
invited. Come and help on the greatest reform of the present day. Read  
what some eminent divines say concerning  
our work:

In his address to his clergy recently the Archbishop of Canterbury said: "There was one matter on which he would like to say a few words, namely, Temperance. This was becoming more and more important for the church to work at, as touching the most intimate social life of the people. Let them contrast a parish where Temperance work has been going on with the clergy and laity, and habits of life fostered among the people, with a parish where nothing of the sort was attempted, and the contrast was very painful and very instructive." No churchman was doing his duty who did not take some part in helping to form a healthy public opinion on the subject of Temperance."

In addressing the Synod of Huron, Bishop Baldwin said: "Most strongly would I urge you to do all in your power to advance the interests of Temperance reform. I am not speaking of it politically, but socially and morally. My own advice is, in the face of all the moral shipwrecks round about us, to be a strong drinker, and to drink to the full, wholly from its use. I say this for the sake of those by whom we are surrounded and who look to us for guidance, and for our own sakes also, as no one, however wise, knows how deeply it biteth like an adder; and above all, for His sake, who by His words, His actions, and His death, taught us the great lesson of self-sacrificing love."

### BIRTHS.

STUN.—Moose Jaw, Oct. 18, wife of C. A. W. Stunt, a son.

WRO.—Pasqua, Oct. 18, wife of Robt. Wro. a son.

ADP.—Moose Jaw, Oct. 15, wife of T. Adperton, a son.

THOMP.—Moose Jaw, Oct. 15, wife of Jno. Thompson, a daughter.

POETER.—Moose Jaw, Oct. 7, wife of J. J. Poeter, a daughter.

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